10¢
LIGHTNING
COMICS
GREAT ACTION-MYSTERY STORIES!
Lightning • The Raven • Dr. Nemesis •
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MARVO
The MAGICIAN
AND
TITO
MARVO MAGIC MASTER AND FAMED ILLUSIONIST WITH HIS INTELLIGENT PET MONKEY, TITO TRAVELS ABOUT THE COUNTRY IN QUEST OF FUN AND ADVENTURE. AS THIS STORY OPENS MARVO AND TITO ARE TAKING PART IN A THEATRE BENEFIT PERFORMANCE IN THE TOWN OF THE NORTH CITY.

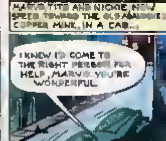
MARVO'S TAKING HIS LAST BOW. I'LL TELL HIM MY TROUBLES. MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME

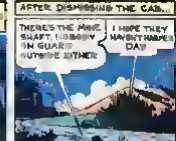
MARVO MARVO! IT'S ME, NICKIE NASON. THE GIRL YOU HELPED OUT LAST TIME YOU TRAVELED THROUGH NORTH CITY
WELL, SO IT IS. HOW ARE THINGS, NICKIE?
CHEERE!

NOT SO GOOD, MARVO. IF YOU'LL REMEMBER, MY DAD IS CURATOR OF THE WEALTHY VANDERBOIE MUSEUM HERE IN TOWN. HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
KIDNAPPED? WHY!

THE KIDNAPPERS HAVE MADE UP ONE OF THEIR MEN TO LOOK JUST LIKE DAD. THIS CRUMB HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE AND IN STEALING THE HEAVY EQUIPMENT PIECES OF THE MUSEUM WHEN THEY'VE FINISHED THEY'LL SET DAD FREE AS A RUSE TO TAKE THE HEAT FOR THIS EMBEZZLEMENT!
YES, BUT THE MAN IMPERSONATING MY FATHER (PANTS) EVEN THEM, HE TOLD THEM THAT I WAS IMAGINING THINGS. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE GOT DAD
IN THAT CASE WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO TO THE MUSEUM AND SET THE MEN WHO IS TAKING YOUR FATHER'S PLACE TO TELL US WHERE THEY'VE GOT HIM PRISONER!
GEE, MARVIN, YOU'RE PRETTY SMART
MARVIN, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW WE'RE GOING TO DO THAT
WELL HERE WE ARE AT THE MUSEUM WHICH WINDOW BELONGS TO YOUR FATHER'S OFFICE?
THE ONE WITH THE BALCONY OUTSIDE IT
OKAY
WITH TIPS AID, MARVIN CLIMBS UP ONTO THE BALCONY, AND...
THERE HE SEES A PAPER WEIGHT ON THE DESK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK
MARVIN MUMBLES MYSTIC PHRASES, SATISFIED WITH HIS HAND'S AND A STRANGE THING SEEMS TO HAPPEN. IT AN ORIENTAL PAPER WEIGHT ON MR. NASON'S DESK...
LOOK, MY FRIEND, YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHERE YOUR BOSS HAS TAKEN MY REAL MASTER. YOU CAN TELL THE POLICE BUT NOT ME!
WHAT! THIS IS A GAG OF SOME KIND HEH-HEH YOU CAN'T TRICK ME
THIS IS NOT A GAG. TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW BEFORE I TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB
IT IS NOT ONLY TALKS BUT IT'S BECOMING / IT'S REACHING FOR ME! UGH! S-S-STOP, I'LL TALK
MR NASON IS BEING HELD PRISONER AT THE OLD COPPER MINE AT THE EDGE OF TOWN N-NOW GO-GO AWAY!

HE'S FAINTED, TITO. WE SURE SCARED HIM. WE'VE GOT OUR INFORMATION... LET'S GO
CHEEEE!


MARVELITES AND NIGGLE NOW SPEED TOWARD THE OLD ABANDONED COPPER MINE...IN A CAB...
I KNEW I'D COME TO THE RIGHT PERSON FOR HELP, MARVEL. YOU'RE WONDERFUL.


AFTER DISMISSING THE CAB...
THERE'S THE MINE SHAFT. I BOBBY IN GUARD OUTSIDE EITHER.
I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T HARMED DAD!

THEY MUST BE PRETTY DEEP IN THIS MINE. WE'VE ALREADY GONE HALF A MILE, AND NO SIGN OF THEM.
IT'S SPOOKY IN HERE.

A LITTLE FARTHER ON THEY ROUND A BEND AND SEE...
HERE WE ARE AND NONE OF THE GANG AROUND. WHAT A BREAK!
THERE'S DAD! HURRY AND UNTIE HIM!

A MARVO WILL GET US OUT ALL RIGHT, DAD.
CHEE, CHEE!

IT'S NAGON'S DAUGHTER AND THAT MAGICIAN BOY WHO'S PLAYING DOWN THE CITY THEATRE. WE GOT JUST IN TIME THEY HAVEN'T FREED HIM YET.
LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO NEED A FEW MAGICAL ILLUSIONS

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE YOU THREE WISH YOU HADN'T STUCK YOUR NOSE INTO OUR AFFAIRS
TOOLICIOS TAKE LIFE!
UNDER MARKO'S POWER, THE MINING TOOLS SEEM TO TAKE LIFE AND...
THOSE PICKS AND SHOVELS ARE ALIVE, THEY'RE AFTER US!
I-I'LL K-KILL THEM!
THANKS FOR WASTING YOUR BULLETS ON MY ILLUSIONS. NOW I'LL SHOW YOU A FEW FISTIC TRICKS.
LET'S SLAUGHTER THIS GUY!
SEEMS PICKED A TENDER SPOT
OWW
THEY'RE COMING THICK AND FAST NOW
MY LEG IS BROKEN
BETTER PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY!
CHEEE!
THE BOSS IS IN TROUBLE

NOW I'LL POLISH OFF THIS WISE GUY!
BANG
EEEYOW!
BUT JUST AS MARVO IS ABOUT TO CLEAN UP THE LAST OF THE KIDNAPPERS A BEAM IN THE CEILING OF THE MINE LOOSENS...
OWW!
GOOD THING THAT CAVE-IN WASN'T WORSE OR IT WOULD HAVE GOT ALL OF US
IT PUT THIS FELLOW OUT OF ACTION ALL RIGHT
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
BYE BYE THE FUSE WILL EXPLODE THE DYNAMITE IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES. HAPPY LANDINGS. MEANWHILE WE'RE GOING TO DO A REAL JOB ON THE MUSEUM
I WISH THAT BLASTED LITTLE MONKEY HADN'T GOT AWAY
AWW, STOP WORRYING WHAT CAN HE DO TO HELP THEM?

RIGHT AFTER THE ORIONS LEAVE, TITO COMES OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE.
CHREE? SOO!
TITO, MAYBE YOU CAN SEND HIM TO GET WATER. TITO, WATER!
CHREEE CHEE!
SOBO TEK, YOU, TITO.
S-LUTTT!
TITO, HURRY AND SNUFF OUT THAT FUSE, FAST TITO! THAT KEG WILL BLOW UP ANY MINUTE!
TITO THEN UNTIES MARVO, WHO RELEASES MICKIE AND MIS NASON...
WE'D BETTER HURRY BACK TO THE MUSEUM AND GET THINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT THERE.
WE OWE OUR LIVES TO TITO
CHREE!
WE'LL HAVE TO HITCH A RIDE BACK TO TOWN.
I HOPE ALBANO AND HIS CROWD DON'T SKIP OUT BEFORE WE GET THERE.
THEY'LL TAKE THEIR TIME NOW. THEY THINK THAT DYNAMITE TOOK CARE OF US

BACK AT THE MUSEUM...
YOU GUYS LOAD ALL THE VALUABLE PAINTINGS AND GEM COLLECTIONS INTO THE VAN WHILE I GO UP AND BREAK OPEN THE SAFE. THEN WE'LL LEAVE THIS JOINT FOR GOOD
RIGHT, CHIEF
MUSEUM VAN
THESE ORIGINALS BY THE GREAT MASTERS WILL BRING US ABOUT $2,000,000 FROM PRIVATE COLLECTORS
PLUS THE SEVENTY FIVE GRAND WE TOOK FROM THE ENDOWMENT FUNDS. THIS MUSEUM RACKET HAS BEEN PRETTY GOOD
VAN
BUT A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THIS, MARVIN AND THE ARMED MEN OBTAINED A FAST RIDE BACK TO TOWN, APPROACH...
IT'S ALBANO'S GANG! THEY ARE STEALING ALL THE PAINTINGS FROM THE MUSEUM!
I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE BUT WE'LL SEE.
...T'S NASON AND THE OTHER GUY... DRIVE THE TRUCK AWAY WHILE WE GO WARN ALBANO!
MUSEUM
MOVING
BUT AS THE TRUCK STARTS TO SPEED AWAY, MARVIN CREATES AN ILLUSION...
THE TRUCK'S IN REVERSE! I- I'LL CRASH. I'LL BE K-KILLED!
THE GEARS MUST BE ALL MIXED UP. I'M GETTING OUT!
WITHOUT A DRIVER THE TRUCK CRASHES INTO A POLE...
MR. NASON, YOU AND NICKIE GET THE STUFF OFF THE TRUCK WHILE WE TAKE CARE OF THINGS INSIDE.

OKAY, BIG STUFF, YOU'VE BUTTED IN FOR THE LAST TIME. RIDE 'EM, BOYS!
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT FOR THAT INDIAN
A NEW ILLUSION OF MARVO TAKES SHAPE...
IT'S ONLY A GUN STORE INDIAN
BUT IT'S MOVING— IT-IT'S ALIVE
IT'S AFTER US!
WHILE YOU'RE BUSY WITH THAT ILLUSION...
IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAME DOWN HERE TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON. THAT GUY'S GOT THE BOSS
HEY, YOU! STICK 'EM UP! HANDS!
DINOSAURO APPARRENTO MOVEO!
HEY, CUT OUT THAT FOREIGN TALK BEFORE I PLUG YOU!
THE DINOSAUR, IT'S GOING TO BITE US
ARRGH!
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE THUGS' FRIGHT, MARVO SNATCHES UP THEIR DROPPED GUNS, BANISHES THE ILLUSION, AND...
JUST STAY LINED UP LIKE THAT UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE, AND, GENTLEMEN, THIS GUN IS NOT AN ILLUSION
WE'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU SOME DAY
AFTER THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN OVER AND EVERYTHING IS STRAIGHTENED OUT
COME BACK, MARVO, WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE TO THANK YOU
LATER, HONEY. TITO AND I HAVE TO MAKE THE EVENING SHOW DOWN AT THE THEATRE.
WATCH FOR ANOTHER FAST-PACED MARVO ADVENTURE TO APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF LIGHTNING COMICS